

THE BASKET.

Year III.—No. 12.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1830.

Whole No. 64.

IMPERISHABLE REMEMBRANCE.

The Editor of the Christian Advocate, asks, Can some of our readers tell us who wrote this beautiful and pathetic poem?

They say, if our beloved dead
Should seek the old, familiar place,
Some stranger would be there instead,
And they would find no welcome face.

I cannot tell how it might be
In other homes; but this I know—
Could my departed come to me,
That she would never find it so.

Oftimes the flowers have come and gone,
Oftimes the winter winds have blown,
The while her peaceful rest went on,
And I have learned to live alone.

Have slowly learned from day to day
In all life's tasks to bear my part;
But whether grave, or whether gay,
I hide her memory in my heart.

Fond, faithful love has blest my way,
And friends are round me true and tried;
They have their place,—but her's to-day
Is empty as the day she died.

To bring her back?—the blissful dream—
It fills my heart with wild unrest;
Where yonder cold white marbles gleam,
She still must slumber; God knows best.

But this I know, that those who say
Our best belov'd would find no place,
Have never hungered every day—
Thro' years and years—for one sweet face.

Quoting or misquoting scripture. If people would read their Bibles more, and less of light literature and novels, they probably would be saved from showing ignorance when quoting. I knew a man once who was put forward as a religious teacher, quote: "The foxes have no holes and the birds have no nests, so the Son of Man had no place to lay his head!" He was a class-leader. Another, "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." "He that runs may read." Later, I heard a prominent minister in the pulpit quote, "It hath not entered into the heart of man 't' concieve' the things," etc

A "church choir" in a town near Boston, recently sang the hymn, "A charge to keep I have," to the music of a *prima donna waltz!*—One of the effects of the craze for something new all the time for pretended worship, and to give the few performers an opportunity to display themselves, the congregation knowing neither the words nor the tunes. We draw the line between music for the worship of Almighty God or for amusement—in the latter of which we class the concert.

"The child has since died," is the laconic remark which a Pennsylvania paper affixes to an account of a twelve-year old girl who had already mastered logic, rhetoric, geology, botany, and the mysteries of mental and moral science. It's no wonder.

We have no sympathy for either newspapers or individuals who knowingly tell lies about persons or incidents, and when the "little joker" is reminded of the meanness, attempts to turn them off as a "little jokes."

AN OLD-TIME LETTER.

The date, however, 1132, is evidently intended for 1832. We copy it to show the orthography and punctuation that was in vogue some three score years ago. It was found among a lot of other old letters. The writer was not among the "lower class," her name is among those that moved in the best society of those days. She was a woman with a family, and seems to have had a brother who was about to take a second wife, and she gives him some advice. The hand-writing is fair, and easily read, but her education in regard to spelling and punctuation seems to have been sadly defective.

Sant Georges Angest 8th 1132

Dere Brouther I reseved your letter and now ancer to it i will in form you that we are all middleing well and hope that you and little Daughter is well. I shall look foar you over heare before long. i will not promise you eny sweet iittel girl i think you will be hard to please. but Bourther be carful in giting a nouther wife look well and consider the well fare of your little chil-dr r and git a mouther fore them i p ove of you giting one that can do all the thing that you menched in your letter. I am quite alone this moring T M is down to the wood land and W is gone down to C . . . with a lode of pachers. the Collier is makeing grate destrest anthe the pepel it is coming close to ous it is in New Casel and sevel cas leere ous but it has not bin in our place yet but i dont nou what our it will brak out with ous thare is some quite alarmed — it tis oufel to think of but we must trest to well of grac and on now being it rest in his hand and he now best.

Brouther rit son and forme me how you are
I re mane your fechent sister

R M —

In using ammonia for domestic purposes, one tablespoonfull to a quart of water is about a right proportion. Good also to wash brushes and combs, when grease and dirt will vanish. Rinse, shake, and dry in the sun or by the fire.

Half a teaspoonfull of fresh white hellebore to a common wooden pail of water is said to be about the right proportion for currant worms. It should be sprinkled upon the bushes when the worms first appear. It can be done with an ordinary watering-pot, and will make short work of the worms. We find "slug shot" a very effectual remedy.

A gallant wag, sitting beside his girl, and being unable to think of anything to say, asked her why she was like a tailor? "I don't know," she meekly replied, "unless it is because I am sitting beside a goose!"

Heroes of the Dark Continent, is one of the grandest books of the kind ever published. It contains 400 or more Engravings, some of which are colored. The price is very low for such a book, being from 3 to 5 dollars, according to the style of binding. It contains 75 large pages, elegantly printed. STANLEY writes that he expects to be in London, England, on the 15th of April.

* * We are taking ORDERS for this work.

The American Agriculturist, published by the Orange Judd Co., New York, is one of the oldest, largest, and most substantial works of the kind, illustrated with many fine Engravings.

We are authorized to act as Agent for it, and will take Orders for it at the regular price, \$1.65, and throw in a four volume Cyclo-pedia, gratis. Or, in clubs of 10 or more, at only One Dollar a year.

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BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., APRIL 11, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 3 o'clock.

NOTICE.

With the next number of "The Basket," another six months will be up, and, owing to ill health, we had thought of letting it drop; but, on further consideration, we may "consider" it our "solemn duty" (see last No.) to continue it in order to expose misrepresentations, falsehoods, slanders, etc., and help to promote truth and righteousness.

PS O, dear! our paper is so little, and the world is so big, that we can't get near all in it that we wish to, with our present facilities. If we should succeed in getting a new press, there may be enlargement.

PS We are compelled to omit some things in this No.

Howard A. Clement, son of Alfred W. Clement, has been confirmed as Postmaster in Haddonfield, in place of T. Hill. The office will probably remain where it is, and Mr. C. will take possession between now and May 1.

We are glad to see Adrian Paul and C. H. Lawrence about again after a pretty severe attack of illness, but regret to learn that Mrs. John Doughty and Samuel K. Wilkins are still on the suffering list.

If a large and enthusiastic Reception is an indication of the esteem in which the new Methodist minister, Rev. N. J. Wright, is held, then he is to be congratulated. Not only his own congregation in large numbers were present, but a number of the Baptist friends, including Rev. Mr. Glover, Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. Edw. Webster, and others. There was some good singing by the choir and a male quartette, with some good voices. Refreshments were spread out in one of the rooms, which were pleasantly discussed. Rev. E. H. Stokes, of Ocean Grove, was expected to be present, but he had other engagements. His wife and her sisters, however, were present, and that made up for his absence.

Another!—We were assured that one of the Trustees of the late Public School Board had changed his mind a week or two before the late election, and that he had been in the wrong. We did not believe the report, but to make sure of the matter we applied to a reliable source for information, and received a reply, a part of which follows: "The reports you have heard of his [the person alluded to] desertion from his former conservative policy and of his making acknowledgment that he had been wrong in the past, are utterly without foundation and untrue. The only difficulty in the matter of denial of such reports is the fertility of the imagination of the !—s who invent them. For the purpose of the election of the new members of the School Board, a great deal of this mind-wandering was indulged in, with the result that many honest people were deceived, and led to believe it was all true."

Something has been said about a "one-man power," in the late Board. If there was any such power, it was not a circumstance to what it is likely to be in the future, unless the new members have minds of their own.

A notice has been put up in the Railroad station at Haddonfield, men's department, "No Smoking." Good. Heretofore at times it was so full of filthy tobacco smoke that it was not fit for a decent man to enter, and his alternative was to endure it, go outside, no matter how stormy the weather, or intrude into the women's room. There are some men that smoke up to the very door of the church, and then as soon as they get out, another cigar is lighted to puff into the faces of church-going people, and this, too, on the Sabbath. Is not this unbecoming, ungentlemanly, unmannerly and even vulgar?

And some stores are very often filled with tobacco smoke, contaminating all within. Do we ever find such a state of things in a city store? It would soon be deserted.

We still believe that if a fair ballot vote had been taken at the late election for two additional trustees, the measure would have been defeated. It was really a *viva voce* election, inaugurated for the purpose of getting certain men into office who could not otherwise get there, and noise and pre-arrangement carried the day. To call such a vote a ballot election, we consider a sham and a trick, when there appears to be a strong party on both sides of a question.

The Election for Borough Commissioners on Tuesday last, resulted in the choice of—J. Morris Roberts, Chas. H. Hillman, W. J. Boning, Samuel C. A. Clement, and Samuel C. Paris. Commissioners of Appeal—John H. Lippincott, George D. Stuart, and Abel Hillman.

The question seemed to turn on a stone road on Main st., some portions of which are in a terrible condition.

At an election held by the Sunday School Association of the Methodist church, March 31, Walter Harris was elected Superintendent of the School, in place of T. G. Van Hart, who had served three years, and retires; W. Eldredge, assistant; Sam'l Peacock, sec.; Wm. S. Hart, treas; Geo. Van Hart, librarian; Mrs. Meyers, superintendent of the Infant Department.

The author of the poem on our 1st page is said to be Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and that it was originally published in the Baltimore American, under the title of "Love after Death." We much admire the poetry of this writer, and have published several of her pieces.

Preaching in the Presbyterian Church, by Rev. Francis E. Smiley, every evening this week.

The Firemen are announced to assemble in a body at the evening service in the Methodist church next Sunday.

All our churchs had their Easter services, and some had speaking and singing by the children. We stepped in at the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist churches, whose pulpits were all handsomely decorated with a display of beautiful flowers.

Rev. H. J. Wright, lately appointed to the Methodist church in Haddonfield, is an earnest, energetic preacher, taking up the history of Daniel and Belshazzar, recently, he stated, that he did so to show the supremacy of God; that man is left to do as he pleases, and God does as he pleases, but if the man does wrong, he will finally go under.

Lightning struck the barn of Chas. Ellis, near Glendale, Monday afternoon last, and it with its contents, was destroyed, & several animals.

Rev. F. Smith, of Cherryville, has accepted a call to the Baptist church at Collingswood, and

Rev. A. Wagg has been appointed to the Methodist church, of the same place.

The rule that applicants as teachers in the Public Schools of Haddonfield should be residents outside of Haddonfield, has been repealed.

HAPPY HOURS, is a 16 page story paper, issued twice a month, at \$1 a year, with a premium of 4 large colored Engravings, 16 by 23 inches, one of which is the widely-famed *Angerus*; and also the choice of two out of 12 other desirable articles. We take subscriptions.

STANLEY'S OWN BOOK. Charles Scribner's Sons announce that they will shortly issue H. Stanley's book, "In Darkest Africa," as written by himself.